

THE
PROMISED JUSTIFICATION
IN
Number IV. Volume II.
OF THE
A P O L O G Y.



L O N D O N :

Printed for the AUTHOR; and
Sold at her House in *Craig's-Court, Charit.g-Cross.*

MDCCXLIX.

Anna Constantia Philby



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TO THE
READER.



R. S. Muilman is in great Concern, her late Indisposition has obliged her to postpone so long the promised Vindication; but her Health has been so impaired, that, for many Days, her Life was despaired of. She is very sensible, the Subject-Matter of it is unentertaining; and a Performance that wants greatly of the Spirit and Amusement she will endeavour to give her Readers during the Course of her Narrative. But relative to a Promise we made our Readers, we were obliged to clear that Matter up before we could with any Justice hope for their

To the R E A D E R.

Favour and Protection: We are very sensible, under such an infamous Accusation, we were unworthy of either. If therefore, Readers, our injured Apologist, bursting with Indignation, pauses from her more entertaining Matter, to stifle a new engendered Calumny before it has been spread by the Mouths of Thousands, we hope to be excused. We can assure you this Spider's Nest, which we have now swept down, will be productive of some comic Scenes. We have such another Battle to fight before long; but as the World produces nothing without it's Contrast, the next of that kind we shall present you, when we have taken Leave of this lowest of Men, in all Appearance, will be the highest of Ladies, &c. Don't be surpris'd, good Reader, we are entered the Lists; and if Ladies of high Rank attack us in a manner unbecoming their great Quality, (tho' we chuse to preserve the most profound Respect to the Ladies) we are under a Necessity of vindicating ourselves. If these great Personages will condescend to put themselves upon a Level with us, they must expect

TO the R E A D E R.

expect to be treated as our Equals ; and this must inevitably be the Consequence, whenever they fall so much below their own Characters, as to do the Innocent a Wrong.

If what we have had the Happiness to present the Readers with, has given them the least Entertainment, all that is to come (under Providence) they will be indebted for, to the Care of Doctor Thompson ; and our Apologist with the utmost Satisfaction embraces this Opportunity to express her most grateful Acknowledgments to that worthy, learned, honest, humane, and truly great Physician ; whose extraordinary Attention has raised her from a sick Bed (indeed we may say the Grave) to the inexpressible Happiness of a disconsolate Family, whose sole Dependence is her Life. Mr. Muilman, already in a very low State of Health, was in one Moment attacked with the most violent Fever that can possibly be imagined and at the same Time with an Inflammation in her Bowels : Doctor Thompson attended her three Times a Day, without ever taking one Guinea of her Money, tho' for several

TO the R E A D E R.

Several Days there was not the least Hope of her Life. All she can offer is, her earnest Prayers for his Success. May he never want a Friend, may Fortune enable him to do the Good his benevolent Heart is full of, and the World be for their own Benefit convinced of his true Value. To this she most sincerely wishes him a long Life with perfect Happiness. She is the more animated to this public Acknowledgment, as she knows the Cant-Word for killing, is the being attended by Dr. Thompson. We are very sensible, had she died under his Hands, of the fatal Outcry that would have been rais'd against him; for tho' she is very conscious her Life is of no public Utility yet it would have been instantly clamoured at, and lamented as a general Loss;—when that Loss could have made it of Significance enough to have ruined Dr. Thompson.



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Promised Justification, &c.

 P URSUANT to our Promise to disculpate Mrs. *Muilman's* Character from the Calumny she is charged with, by the (nominal) *Esquire*, our Apologist is in the greatest Confusion, that the Necessity she is under of vindicating herself from such an Aspersion, forces her to drag before the Public an Object, whose original Meanness and Obscurity makes him so absolutely unworthy of their Attention, or her Resentment. But the Nature of the Crime, this Man has had the Dishonesty to charge her with in a public Manner, is in itself so
atrocious

atrocious and abominable, that could she be either proved, or, with any Colour, suspected to have been guilty of it, so far from deserving the Compassion of the World, it ought to be the Concern of every honest Reader to bring her to public Shame,

Our Apologist therefore hopes, that her setting this Canker-Worm in his true Light, will meet with Indulgence from her Readers; and first she says, that she never had any Acquaintance with him 'till about four Days before she went to *Jamaica* (1738) when he came with her Sister one Morning to her Lodgings in *Scotland-Yard*; and on her Return from *Jamaica*, being seized with a violent Cold and Hoarseness, and having been advised to be let Blood, she, at the Recommendation of her Sister, sent for him to her Lodgings in *Warwick-Court, Holborn*, to bleed her; for which, as she had no *English* Money, she gave him a Compliment of a Piece of *Spanish* Money called a *Double Doublon*, of the Value of four Pistoles, to be preserved as a Pocket-Piece.

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Such an extravagant Introduction, it may be believed, brought after it a particular Intimacy; and Mrs. *Muilman* being then in very good Circumstances, this Man thought it his Interest to pay a most extraordinary Court to her; and seldom a Day past but he was welcome to her Table; a Favour the Indigence he was then in, she believes, made very acceptable.

But when his Visits had been paid to her about ten Days, he thought proper to try her Friendship a little further *upon the Money Score*; an Experiment he has the Skill to make upon most of his Acquaintance; tho' we admit this to be the Touchstone that modern Friendships will bear the least to be tried by; and having now introduced his Suit to her with the Apparatus or Ceremonial of assuring her, that nothing but the most urgent Necessity could give him Courage to speak to her upon such an Affair; and how much he was ashamed to trouble her on any Occasion, having already had such Proofs of her Generosity and Goodness; but that, in

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fine, he was obliged to pay a Lawyer that Evening Twenty odd Pounds, in *Failure* of which, he should be liable to be taken the next Day in Execution; with a thousand other attendant Evils, too tedious to trouble our Readers with.

A mournful Story of any sort soon opened the Heart, and consequently the Purse, of our weak, good-natured Apologist; who had not, even at those Years, *learned* wordly Wisdom enough *to be only sorry* for the People she was inclined to wish well to, without offering them any further Assistance. Therefore, to supply this *pretended urgent Necessity*, she gave him six more of these *Double Doublons*, or four Pistole Pieces; which satisfied, as she supposes, the Demand he mentioned.

Some small Time after this, a Dispute happened between Mrs. *Muilman* and a Tradesman, to whom she had recommended a Gentleman, a Friend of her's, as a Customer.

tomers. This Tradesman broke while she was in *Jamaica*; and, when she came over, the Assignees of the Bankrupt would fain have fixed the Debt on her; and, pretending that her Name was in the Book to this Credit, they took out a Writ against her; which, coming to her Knowledge, she thought (to avoid a Law-Dispute, as her Stay was to be but a very few Days in *England*) her Person would be secure from an Arrest in the *Esquire's* House, where she immediately went; but left her Family and Servants in *Warwick-Court*.

The *Esquire* received her with great Civility, and made the *best Accommodation for her in his Power*; as he had at that Time a Patient in his House, which is but small, she stayed there from *Tuesday* to *Saturday* Night; and then, upon an Assurance that no further Proceedings should be had in that Affair, she returned once more to her Lodgings in *Warwick-Court*.

While she was at his House, every thing that was eat or drank, by him or her, was sent, by her Order, from the *White-Hart* in *Holborn*; for so unprovided was our *Esquire's* House of every Necessary, there were not Coals, the Morning after she went there, to boil the Tea-Kettle, 'till she sent to buy them: And indeed, by her Account, he made the most of her while there; for, in the Morning, it was his constant Custom to come into the Room, where she and her Sister lay, with an Air *tout Degagé*, and say, “ Mrs. *Muilman*, I must beg of you to lend me some Money;” who generally answer'd him, There are my Pockets upon the Back of the Chair; which he modestly used to put his Hands into, and help himself. But this, to his great Grief, did not last many Days; tho', besides the Expence of keeping his Family in every thing while she was there, she was not less than Twenty Pounds out of Pocket.

But his Designs were not yet completed: She had not been three Days returned to her Lodgings,

Lodgings, before he came to her ; and, with a dismal Countenance, told her he was undone, if she did not once more stand his Friend ; that his Goods were seized, and would be infallibly sold, and he turned into the Streets, if he could not raise between Forty and Fifty Pounds, to satisfy a cruel, merciless Creditor, who had entered his House with an Execution.

Mrs. *Muilman* heard him with great Concern ; for she had really conceived a good Opinion of this Man, and told him, it gave her the greatest Uneasiness, that she had not at that Time so much Money by her ; but, if he pleased, she would lend him something of Value to raise it upon ; provided he knew any Person who had Money, in whose Hands he could deposit it, with Safety.

He thanked her in Terms full of Gratitude, and assured her, while he had Life, he should never forget the *Obligation* : He said he had a Friend, a Banker in the *Strand*,
with

with whom he could, with the greatest Security, deposit any thing she would be so good as to lend him; and, in about Ten Days, he made no doubt but he should be able to redeem and return it to her.

Upon this Assurance, she lent him a large Silver Vessel which cost above Forty Pounds, and a Child's Coral set in Gold, remarkable not only for the Richness of the Setting, but the Coral itself was of so extraordinary a Beauty, that it cost Sixteen Guineas.

These he carried to Mess. *Green* and *Amber*, then Bankers in the *Strand*, and pledged for the Money he wanted; but, from that Hour to this, has never paid for, or returned them to our foolishly credulous Apologist.

The Money she lent him, she was quite unconcerned about the Payment of; because she was informed, his Affairs were in such a tattered Condition, there was nothing to be expected: But the Things she lent him to
pledge,

pledge, she always thought he would have had the Honesty to have returned.

We forgot to mention, that, while she was at his House, there was a large Cloaths Chest in the Room in which she lay. It was made of Inch Pear-Tree, and very strong. Mrs. *Muilman* told him, she should be glad to have such a one, to put her Cloaths in for her intended Voyage.

He told her, he had bought it at a Sale for Forty Shillings, and, if she liked it, it was at her Service; and as soon as she returned to her Lodgings, sent it after her; with a small Reading-Table, to hold a Candlestick and a Book, that could be fastened to her Bedside.

This Table, which might possibly be worth about a Guinea, with the Chest, she accepted, at his earnest Request, and looked upon them as Instances of his Gratitude.

But

But to tire the Reader as little as possible, the last Day of *July* 1741, she embarked for *New-England*: Her Stay there was but short, and she returned to *England* the latter End of *February*, the same Year.

When she came to *London*, having no Lodgings taken, she went to the *Esquire's*; and the very next Day, the Assignees of the People, we have before mentioned, hearing of her Return, were *resolved to make a Push, and endeavour to arrest her*; but as it was no Debt of her's, she was determined never to pay it: However, they hearing where she lodged (the *Esquire* being out of Town) the Bailiffs came to the House, while she and her Sister, with other Company, were at Dinner in the Parlour; and, having knocked at the Door, rushed into the House, and ran up Stairs, expecting to find her above: But, being alarmed at the Noise, her Sister ran to the Parlour-Door, and double-locked it, the Gentleman, who was at Dinner, having first got out; she could plainly hear by his Parly with the Officers, that they intended

tended to arrest her ; for they swore she was in that Room, and that they would break open the Door.

The Gentleman, who was at Dinner with her, and was bred to the Law, said every thing he could think of to deter them, by telling them that what they were about, was absolutely illegal, and would infallibly expose them to Prosecutions that might ruin them.

But his Arguments seemed to have no Weight, therefore apprehending they would keep their Words, the first Thought that came into her Head, was to go out of the Parlour, by a Door that opened into a little Garden, and into a Window which opened from the Kitchen to this Garden ; which very providentially secured her from being taken, as they could have no Suspicion of her being there ; and she had not been gone out of the Room two Minutes, but, in Spight of all the Remonstrances the Gentleman could make, they broke the Parlour

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Door

Door to Pieces, and burst, full of Expectation, into the Room.

They were so sure of their Prey, that they did not care what Risque they ran to come at her; but never was Astonishment equal to that of these Blood-Hounds, when they perceived they had missed their Aim. They were certain she was there, and to know which Way she could escape, gave them great Perplexity.

They surrounded the House however, for they knew the taking her was all the *Security* left for their *illegally breaking open the Squire's Door*; but the Garden Wall of the Duchess of *Marlborough*, which parted the Houses, served her for a Retreat, she having sent in to inform the Servants how the House was beset: They proposed her coming over the Wall thro' the Garden, and accordingly they put the Pruning-Ladder against it, and took Mrs. *Muilman* over in their Arms, who easily secured herself from any future Attempts of that kind.

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The next Day the *Esquire* came home, on hearing the Story; and, finding the Door broke, came to her, and assured her he would so far interest himself, that he would prosecute the Officer, and make the Plaintiff glad to accept of any Terms. However, at last it was compromised, to prevent further Trouble: Mrs. *Muilman* paid some Part of the Debt, and got a Release; the *Esquire* had Satisfaction made for his *Door*, and a Present of a *Haunch of Venison*; and thus the whole Affair was concluded.

We are the more particular in this Relation, tho' it seems to have no Affinity to our Cause of Complaint, because this Man solves all the Obligations he ever had to this Lady, with the *pretended Assistance* he gave her, to prevent her being arrested; tho' the Truth is, he was out of Town, nor knew a Syllable of it 'till his Return.

Mrs. *Muilman* was now settled in Lodgings near *Whiteball*, where seldom a Day passed, but the *Esquire* did her the *Honour* to

eat and drink with her ; at last, a favourable Opportunity happened, which put it in her Power to recommend him to a Patient of some Consequence.

A Gentleman of *New England*, from whom, during her short Stay there, she had received most extraordinary Civilities, came to *England*. He was a Man of great Fortune, and, as his sole Business was to see this Country, the Life he proposed was to be an expensive one, and accordingly brought over with him a very considerable Sum of Money.

The Appearance he made in *London*, soon brought the Town-Locusts about him ; for there are of these ravenous Animals, both Male and Female, who play such a Morsel as Colonel *Vassal* (for that was the Gentleman's Name) into each other's Hands.

He had been in *London* above a Year ; during which, our Apologist had Reasons to herself for not seeing him ; and in that
Time

Time he got into some very bad Company, the Ladies stript him of his Health, and the Sharpers of his Money.

This was his Condition, when a Gentleman, an intimate Friend of his, came to her, and told her plainly the poor Colonel's unhappy Situation; at the same Time entreating her, as he knew the Colonel's high Opinion of her would incline him to listen to any thing she advised, to give him leave to bring the Colonel to see her; and that she would prevail with him to take Care of his Health before it was totally ruined.

Mrs. *Muilman*, who had the highest Regard for this Gentleman and his Family, consented to see him, and promised his Friend to make Use of all the Power he seemed to think she had over him, to persuade him to take the necessary Care of himself.

That Afternoon he came to her Lodgings with his Friend; and, as she had promised, she made Use of all the Arguments she was
Mistress

Mistress of, to prevail on him to submit to the most ready and effectual Means for the Recovery of his Health; and, as a farther Inducement, she offered to accommodate him in her own Lodgings, and take Care of him herself.

This last Offer, we believe, had a greater Influence than even the Consideration of Health, and he consented to put himself absolutely under her Directions. She immediately sent for the *Esquire* and Doctor *Burton*, under whose Care she placed her Friend; and, in some small Time, he was to all Appearance perfectly recovered: But, very unluckily for this poor Gentleman, from the Time of his first coming to *London*, he had lodged in *Cecil-Street* in the *Strand*, where also lodged another Gentleman, one Mr. *H——ll——y*. It was well known in the House, *in what Manner this poor, raw, ignorant young Fellow* threw away his Money, and hoping the Fund he had brought with him was not so near being exhausted, there

was

was a Scheme laid to touch some of his remaining Thousands.

The Fame of such a Prize was soon carried from *H—ll—y* to one Count *T—fe*, a Gentleman of *Wit and Pleasure* about Town. They were both of the *Fraternity*, which the *French* distinguish by the Names of *Chevalier de l'Industrie*; and, being both Intimates of the *Esquire's*, it was concerted among them, *for the Benefit of the poor Gentleman's Health*, for whom, tho' unknown, they had conceived so *particular an Esteem and Friendship*, that the *Esquire* should advise him to go down to *Tunbridge* to drink the Waters.

This Proposal was accordingly contrived to be made one Morning, when our Apologist was out of the Room (who used to retire when the Doctors visited their Patient): She therefore had no Opportunity to fish into the Design, or possibly the poor Colonel had not been so easily trapann'd; but, as it was, she made no Opposition, believing

lieving the *Tunbridge* Waters to be Doctor *Burton's* Prescription: And he (the Colonel) consented, as believing it intended really for the Advancement of his Cure. The *Esquire* said, he would do himself the Honour to wait upon him down, and attend him while there; which, considering *the Intention of the Journey*, might easily be done, without so long an Absence as could be in the least injurious to his other Business, for what they wanted *a very few Hours were sufficient to compleat.*

The Colonel's Landau was ordered the next Morning: He took Leave of his kind Protectress, resolving to stay at *Tunbridge* a Month; but the *Esquire* beg'd he would be so good as to call at his House for some Things he wanted; and, in their Way thither, he told this poor innocent Gentleman, There were *two Men of Fashion*, Patients of his, that were going *on the same Errand*, that he would advise him to join Company with them. With all my Heart, replied the poor unsuspecting Victim, but why need we

we have different Equipages; for God's Sake offer the Gentlemen Places in our Landau. He made some Opposition to this, saying, they had Equipages of their own, and that it might possibly incommode him; who assur'd him, No;—he should be very glad of their Company.

Accordingly, when they came to the *Esquire's* House, they took up the Gentlemen, (*who happen'd to be there by Accident*, for it would be censorious indeed to say, they were planted there for that Purpose) and thus pursued their Journey.

The poor Colonel, whose Treasure was so far diminish'd as to become portable in a Pocket-Book, apprehended no Sort of Risk in carrying it about him. He had not above Four Hundred and Fifty Pounds left, which was in Bank Bills; and, very little suspecting he had the *Collectors* in the Coach with him, was greatly pleas'd with the Sprightliness and Gaiety of his new Companions; who, the

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first Day, while Dinner was getting ready, proposed a Game at Whist.

The Colonel, *who really knew Clubs from Spades*, not choosng these young *Europeans* should excel him, in either Knowledge or good Breeding, consented to any thing; and accordingly they sat down and play'd a Rubber. The two Strangers were Partners; but, tho' they had good Cards, *understood so very little the Management of them*, that they lost every thing.

The Colonel plumed himself greatly upon his good Fortune, to say nothing of his Judgment; and, in a very small Time, he and the *Esquire* won upwards of Thirty Guineas each of these two poor *innocent* young Gentlemen.

The Colonel thought himself the *greatest Man, and most skillful Gamester in England*; but Fortune *alas! that fickle Inconstant*, who waits but a Moment upon the most successful, and does not always favour the *Wise*
and

and *Brave*, began now to change Sides. The poor Colonel, who, the Day before, thought himself almost invincible, now found himself fallible.

The young Gentlemen, no doubt, *taught by Experience*, now mended in their Play, and, by the second Night, the poor simple Colonel was strip'd of every Shilling he had; and, to add to his Misfortune, his *poor Surgeon* (to whom he had, the Day before, given Thirty Guineas for his Cure, in Part of Payment) *lost his Money also*; for this poor *innocent Esquire* was so bad a Judge of Play, as to bet of the Colonel's Side every Game.

However, this being the Case, the Colonel resolved to return to *London* the next Day, which he accordingly did; and never was Surprize equal to Mrs. *Muilman's*, when his Servant came in with his Master's Cloak-Bag, &c. the third Day after they had set out, and taken Leave, with an Intention to stay a Month.

She waited all that Evening, expecting the Colonel Home, who did not return 'till after Five o' Clock in the Morning; and, when he came in, look'd as tho' he had risen from the Grave.

He paid his Compliments to her, and beg'd a thousand Pardons for keeping her up so late. But she, who was really in great Concern for his Health, told him, That disturbing her Rest gave her much less Uneasiness than to see him look so miserably; and beg'd to know the Reason of his so sudden Return.

After evading all in his Power to tell the Truth, he found it impossible to conceal it from her; and, in fine, related the whole Story, with this Addition, that he, *the poor sick Man*, who had not been out for above *two Months* before, and had, in that Time, gone through some *very violent Operations*, for the foregoing three Nights had never been in Bed; and the only Benefit he was permitted to receive from the Waters at
Tunbridge,

Tunbridge, was the *fitting up* there two Nights without ever tasting them, and being strip'd of above Four Hundred Pounds; and, what is pretty singular, his two Companions were now *entirely cur'd* of their Complaints, and return'd to *London* with him,

However, these good-natur'd Gentlemen purpos'd to give the Colonel a Supper, when they came to Town; to which End they carried him to the Star and Garter in *Pall-Mall*, at which Place he had staid 'till after Five in the Morning; and, by the Way of making the Money even they had before won of him, they took him in for Sixty Four Guineas more than he had about him, or indeed in *England*, and then sent him Home, more like a Spectre than a living Creature, after three Nights *such Fatigue*, in the weak Condition he was.

Mrs. *Muilman* heard this villainous Exploit with the utmost Astonishment and Indignation! and, would the Colonel have been advised by her, she would have soon taught

taught these pretty Gentlemen *the Doctrine of Refund*. But No; the poor Colonel was one of those Knight-Errand Men of Honour, who would pay a Debt tho' they sold their Estates for it; and conjured her to endeavour to raise the Sixty odd Guineas to pay Count T—ff—e.

Few Men chuse to have it known they have been duped: He requested, and laid the strongest Injunctions upon her, by no Means to mention a Word of it: And tho' at that particular Time her Circumstances could but very ill spare such a Sum, yet the Obligations she had received from that Gentleman and his Family when abroad, got the better of all other Considerations; and what Difficulties soever it put her to, she at last contrived to raise the Money he wanted: And it happen'd very luckily for the Colonel it was in her Power so to do, for his *good-natur'd* Surgeon, who was not under any absolute Necessity of telling these two Gentlemen where the Colonel's Lodgings of Retirement were, did however, in *great Friendship*,

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ship, acquaint them, he lodged at Mrs. Muilman's, where the next Day Count T---ff---e came to enquire for him, and was paid the Sixty Four Guineas.

Mrs. Muilman was quite out of her Senses, to think that any one she had recommended to this Gentleman, should have committed such an infamous Action; (for, raw and ignorant as he was, he plainly perceived he had been bubbled) especially the *Esquire*, whose Friend she had so much endeavour'd to be: And another Hardship she lay under, then unavoidable, which was the being obliged to raise Money to supply the poor Colonel's present Necessities, and to furnish him with Necessaries for his Voyage to the *West Indies*, where, as he had a very large Estate, she advised him to go immediately, to repair the foolish Extravagancies he had been guilty of in *London*.

He left some things of Value in her Hands, and gave her Notes for the rest of the Money she advanced for him, and, was a Man of such

such Honour, he would undoubtedly have remitted the Money to her, but, soon after his Arrival in the *West Indies*, he died; therefore our Apologist is, the least Penny, Three Hundred Pounds the worse for the *Tunbridge* Exploit.

But this did not hinder the *Esquire*, who is remarkable for not being the most modest Man breathing, from repeating his Visits; and upon being question'd by Mrs. *Muilman* and a Gentleman then with her, how he could be guilty of such an infamous Action, his Answer was, *Who I? God knows my Heart, I am innocent: Lord! I lost above Forty Guineas of my own Money; and can you believe I would be accessory to the cheating myself?*

However, Mrs. *Muilman* was so disoblig'd at this Transaction, and convinced of the Dishonesty of that Man, she seldom saw him after; neither did he ever attempt to make her any Satisfaction for the Money or Things he had had of her; and his Circumstances

cumstances were in so wretched a Condition, she had given up all Thoughts of recovering any thing from him ; but, at last, her own Affairs were, as has been related in the Beginning of her *Apology*, in most extraordinary Distress ; and, at the same Time, she was constrained to make herself a Prisoner in the Liberties of the *King's-Bench*.

She was also obliged to take an unfurnished House for herself and Family, and as the obtaining the Liberty of the Rules, and being above ten Weeks in an Officer's House, had been very expensive to her, she was under great Difficulties to find Furniture.

But recollecting that this *Esquire* had, when she was in his House, a vast deal of Furniture laid up in Garrets, out of Use, having removed from a very large House to a much smaller ; and she imagining, that the Man whom she had assisted with the Means of preserving them, would be fond of any Opportunity of obliging her with the Loan of such a Part as were useless to himself ;

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she wrote him a civil Letter, telling him her present Circumstances, and desiring he would oblige her with a Dining-Table and six Chairs: But this great Man suffered her to write three Times, before he found Leisure to give her an Answer. At last, he vouchsafed to tell the Messenger, that he could not imagine what she meant by sending to him; for that really he had no Goods in his House, but what he knew very well how to make Use of.

Such an Answer gave her much less Surprise than Contempt for the ungrateful Wretch who sent it; but not being quite of so passive a Temper as the *Esquire* expected to find her, worn down by Distresses, and intimidated by his *little Greatness*; she wrote to him, and enclosed an Account, telling him, she expected he would immediately pay her; and added, that such a Sum would enable her to buy a Table and six Chairs, without putting him to the Inconvenience of parting with *the Furniture he knew so well how to make Use of*; and farther assured him, that

that if he did not forthwith pay the Money, she would order him to be arrested. To which he very heroically replied, that he put any thing she could do at Defiance; for he was protected by ———.

Here we hope our Readers will excuse our explaining or mentioning Names, that we are too sensible of our Duty to introduce in Company with his. But very well knowing, that what he said was an absolute Falsehood (for she was sure he could have no Protection for Villainies from that Quarter) she, the next Day, arrested him; and accordingly, as he said, he had the Impudence to deliver to the Officer a Copy of his Warrant, and plead his Protection; who thereupon released him.

Our Apologist being at that Time herself a Prisoner, was sufficiently mortified; as she was by that Means prevented from throwing herself at the Feet of his Protector, and informing the ——— of the Prostitution this Man had the Boldness to make of the Ho-

nour that was done him: Therefore, the only Reserve she had left, was to make an Application to a Gentleman who had done this Man the Honour to countenance him, and whose Character she was so well acquainted with, she knew he must inevitably forfeit that great Man's Esteem, did he once suspect him capable of such Villainies; and at all Events he would be obliged to make her Satisfaction for any Wrongs he had done her. She therefore took the Liberty to make her Complaints, by Letter, to this Gentleman as follows:

S I R,

'TIS so long since I have had the Favour of seeing you, I shall not be surprized if my Name scarce lives in your Remembrance; and I am ashamed the Reason of my troubling you at present should be a Matter of so small Importance, it scarce leaves me room to excuse myself; but as our Sex are quite defenceless, 'tis natural to fly
for

for Succour where the Power of Redress is lodged, together with the amiable Virtues of high Honour and Generosity: Therefore, Sir, this waits upon you to complain of a Man, who, by the great Honour you have done to countenance, I flatter myself you have some Influence over. 'Tis Mr. C**y, the Surgeon: I have above four Years since, out of meer Compassion, assisted him with Money to save his Goods from being torn out of his House by Execution. His Fortune is at present most conspicuously mended; and though my Distress is now great beyond Expression, yet when I come to demand my Money of this Man, he pleads his ———'s Protection as *Surgeon-Extraordinary*. Good God, Sir, is it possible, contrary to the general Rule of his ———'s known Love of Justice, there should be made an Exception in this Man's Favour?--who shall brave the World under that sacred Sanction, an Honour, I am well convinced, never intended by his ———, for any Violation, and far from that of being prostituted to such unjust Ends? Did he want the Power, I would
not

not ask it ; but, quite otherwise, his Way of living demonstrates nothing wanting but Honesty and Principle ; and the Favour, Sir, I have to request of you, is, as I know you are well acquainted with Mr. *D*——*x*, to enquire whether he is really protected by his ——, or no ; because I would not chuse to offend ; and should that be the Case, I have no Way left but to petition his ——.

I earnestly beg you will forgive the Liberty I have taken, and give me Leave to assure you, with the greatest Respect,

I am, Sir, &c.

This Gentleman, she was afterwards informed, the Instant her Letter was received, sent for the *Esquire*, and most severely reprimanded him for his Behaviour, and said, if he expected to approach him, he must instantly clear himself of the Accusation contained in that Letter, and make the Lady Satisfaction ; adding, that if he should irritate

tate her to make a Complaint to his ———
it would infallibly be his Ruin.

He knew how much his Well-being depended upon the Favour and Protection of the Gentleman, to hesitate a Moment in obeying his Commands: Therefore, having first made all the frivolous Excuses he could invent, (at which he is most dextrously ready) to gloss the Affair over, and told a thousand villainous Lies, he went immediately to Mr. ———, a Gentleman whose sincere Friendship for, and good Opinion of, this *Esquire*, was his first Introduction into the Company of any one who had the least Pretence to be called a Gentleman, and whose lavish mistaken Friendship for him has known no Bounds; insomuch, that he, this *Esquire*, has not only had the Command of his Purse on all Occasions, but his stedfast Adherence to him has at last made this obscure Reptile's Name known in the World, and poor Mr. ———'s own become almost generally despised, by the being inseparably mentioned with the *Esquire's*; and thro' a Belief that
the

the Actions of this *Punch in Politics*, were always governed by the other's good Sense and Genius, the poor little Wren has mounted upon the Eagle's Wings; for supposing his Influence to be without Bounds over Mr. ———, he has already received in Part the Reward of being considerable; a Path nothing but Mr. ———'s stedfast Adherence to him could ever have brought him into; and there are People who are, we believe, weak enough to credit the Insinuations of the Power he pretends to have of making Mr. ———, a Creature, or dependent on any of his Patrons: And we are sure, that there is a *Right Honourable one*, for whom Mrs. *Muilman* has the highest Honour, who little knows what a *Maskwell* he suffers to approach him; for tho' a Minister may want *Tools*, *Villain* need be no Part of their Qualifications, *Fool* and *Blab* much less.

Here we are sure we shall be understood, where we desire to be; yet, at the same Time, tho' his pretended Pre-eminence over this Gentleman (Mr. ———) is the only Sheet-Anchor

Anchor to fix his Preferment by, he has the Dishonesty and Littleness of Soul to act the most perfidious Part; even by him who was his only Protector and Preserver; and, with womanish Meanness, has endeavour'd to detract from and lessen him, who has been his Father, Friend, Patron, and Benefactor.

The Reader, we hope, will pardon this Digression: The Necessity of it will, in all Probability, be hereafter accounted for. But, to resume our Story.

He went to Mr. —, and told him, that Mrs. *Muilman* having wrote such a Letter, he was under a Necessity of making the Affair easy with her, or it would be his Ruin: He therefore entreated and beg'd Mr. — would go, and influence her to take some small Sum for the whole, as he, at that Time, was utterly unable to pay her her full Demands, nothing less than his inevitable Destruction depended upon his compromising the Matter with her; and, by way of bal-

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lancing Accounts, he told Mr. —, that he hop'd Mrs. *Muilman* would allow 12 *l.* 12 *s.* for Five Nights Lodging, and 3 *l.* 13 *s.* 6 *d.* for the Chest he had given her, and 2 *l.* 10 *s.* for the little Writing-Table, and some other Articles which he charged to the Account of her Sister, when she was abroad.

Mr. — told him, the Folly and Impudence of sending her such an Account would, he was sure, rather exasperate her than otherwise; but however, that he would go, and endeavour, by all the Persuasions in his Power, to dispose her to accept of what he could afford to give her, which he accordingly did: And indeed Mr. — was the only proper Person he could engage in such an Affair, for that Gentleman had been an Eye-Witness to every one of these Transactions.

Mr. — made Use of all the Arguments he could think of, to persuade her not to insist upon what was absolutely out of the *Esquire's* Power to pay; adding, that he was

so circumstanced at this critical Conjunction, it might really be his Ruin. At last Mr. — put it on the Foot of a Friendship done to himself; and assured her, he should take it so.

Thus strenuously sollicitated by a Gentleman she had the highest Esteem for, and good Opinion of, it at last prevailed, and she consented to accept of Twenty Guineas, tho' not the Fifth of the Value, for the whole; which being sent, she gave him a Receipt in full; and, from that Hour, has never had the least Intercourse or Acquaintance with this hopeful *Esquire*.

Mrs. *Muilman* does also aver, that, in the whole Course of their Acquaintance, she was never obliged to that Man *for so great a Favour as a Dish of Tea*; but that, upon all Occasions, she has endeavoured, as much as ever lay in her Power, to advance his Interest and serve him: And also that there was never any Sort of Transaction happen'd between them, other than what is herein be-

fore set forth ; therefore our Readers will now be able to judge, how far Mrs. *Muilman* is culpable, or, in any Shape, merits the scandalous Accufation of an Intention to defraud this Man of Fifty Pounds ; a Sum, ſhe is very well affured, he never was, at any one Time, Maſter of, as his own Money ; or, if ever, not 'till long after our Apologiſt had renounced his Acquaintance.

In Regard to a further Promise we have made our Readers, of expoſing this Man's Want of Integrity, a liberal Education will ſometimes cover the Defects of a mean Birth, *but, where both are wanting*, there is little to be expected ; and ſuch exceſſive low People, under theſe Circumſtances, are ſeldom or ever introduced into any thing of high Life, but that it is plainly diſcernable, be their Intereſt ever ſo much injured by it, their Vanity muſt alſo have a conſiderable Share, tho' it coſt them ever ſo dear ; and, we believe, there can ſcarce be produced a more *fooliſh, vain, worthleſs, diſhoneſt*, Inſtance of this Kind, than the Man we are

now

now talking of; for, so unfit is he to be the humble Servant of a great Man, he never aims at extolling their Virtues, or giving the World a high Opinion of the Wisdom and Importance of the great People he has the Honour to approach: All he desires is, that the World should know he is acquainted with them, and wonder at *his Greatness* and the *absolute Influence*, he assures them, he has over his *Patrons* and *Benefactors*; which, that they may be the more convinced of, he supports by telling them, to the most minute Transaction, even of their Family Affairs, that by any Hazard he happens to be let into; and, for their Entertainment, he one Time plays *the great Lady of a Family*, which he takes off to Admiration; the next he is *the great Man and Politician*, which he also acts most amazingly; and, by Turns, plays them and all their Acquaintance off with most admirable Buffoonery. He has greater Joy in complaining of the mighty Fatigue he undergoes, with being obliged constantly to attend such or such great Men, than he could feel in the honest Ease and

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Tranquility of an independant Fortune, obtain'd with reputable Industry, and a quiet Conscience.

To see this vain Fool, in the midst of a Dozen of his old Acquaintance and Comrades, holding forth upon the Mysteries of State, and suggesting to them, that he will answer for it, *certain Measures will never be pursued: It has indeed been always against his Opinion, and he is sure Mr. — will think as he, this great and wise MENTOR, advises.*

This, I say, would give one rather a Contempt than an Esteem for the Wisdom of these great People, *so counselled, and so directed*: Yet this is the Ladder by which he has ascended, *without the least Grain of Integrity, or Merit; no, not even the necessary one of Secrecy*; for the Vanity of being thought considerable, would make him betray any thing on Earth he is trusted with, whatever might be the Consequence.

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We shall give our Readers one Instance of his intolerable Folly and Imprudence, and then leave to their Wisdom, whether this Man is an Object worthy of Confidence.

Upon a particular Occasion, there were Dispatches sent Express to him by a Servant out of the Country, which, for some Reasons, were thought of too much Importance to be entrusted to the Post. He received them at his own House, but came immediately to Mrs. *Muilman's* Lodgings, into the Room where she was sitting with five or six other People, with the Papers in his Hands. What have you got there, says Mrs. *Muilman*? Some Dispatches, reply'd he, that have just been sent Express from Mr. —, which are not of a Nature to be entrusted to the Post, but I'll read them to you, *putting on an Air of infinite Importance.*

Upon which he read the Letter that they came in, with the enclosed; and explained every thing they contained, with the Names of the great People concern'd in them; tho' this

ling in his Life, but the Twenty Guineas before mentioned; neither has he any Receipt of her's, to produce for any other or further Sum; and that she consented to receive solely at the earnest Instance and Request of Mr. ———; for, as we have before mentioned, she is very certain he was not then worth in the World as much Money as could have paid her what was justly due to her; but, having once given him a Receipt, she makes no Demand upon him; yet she thinks, under these Circumstances, she is at least intitled to his Favour and Good-Will, to say no more, instead of Abuse and Calumny.

She hears however he has the Modesty to say he can recriminate, and intends to answer her. As this may possibly come to his Perusal, she supplicates him to keep his Word; and *then she will forgive him.*

Before we conclude, we cannot forbear mentioning the Art with which this Man has endeavoured to persuade and poison the Minds of some of her best Friends: Why, truly,
he

he in general confesses, that he has said some Things of her, which he believes would be very disagreeable, if they were to come to her Knowledge; and being asked why he did this, his Answer was, *because he was a foolish idle Fellow*; a Fact we admit to be true, but he has no other Merit in the confessing it than a Piece of *knaveish Cunning*, in Hopes, by this frank Declaration, he should have eluded her Resentment; and so far he has succeeded, tho' not with her, that several of her Friends have told her, he was such a *low Animal*, he was quite below her Notice. She admits indeed, that nothing can be *lower* or *meaner*, and she would have always regarded him in that Light; but as this Man, by *some strange Infatuation*, has been set up for something, and raised enough to be talked with, or listened to, by Gentlemen; and, by the Dint of an *uncommon Assurance*, plumes himself on being a Coffeehouse Orator, he must be drag'd forth to public View, and exposed in his genuine Colours, or else the Abuses that come from his Mouth, will at last gain Credit;

for *Calumny is a current Coin*, that every Man has Credulity enough to receive, even from the meanest Hand.

But it may not be amiss to observe to our Readers, how well calculated this Buffoon is for the Business of his Character; when he finds himself on all Hands attacked with, Pray, why did you do so foolish a Thing? His last Resource is the denying the whole; which, notwithstanding the Speech just recited, he does, with this Gentleman-like Exclamation, that *they are Scoundrels and Rascals, who dare say he ever said a disrespectful Word of her, either at the Smyrna Coffeehouse, or any other Place; and that, if any Man says it, he will tell him, to his Nose, he is a Scoundrel.*

Mrs. Muilman appeals to the Gentlemen then present, when he made the heroic Speech she has complained of; some of them she has the Honour to know, and others among them, tho' she is not personally acquainted with, she nevertheless well knows
to

to be no Scoundrels ; neither indeed could she learn there was any body then present who deserved that Denomination ;— save, gentle Reader, the *well-bred Esquire* who has taken the Liberty to call them all so :— She says, she appeals to them, what a Pest to Society such an infamous Member must be ; and hopes, as she is sure there is none among them but can wield a Cudgel, they will give this Miscreant the proper Chastisement, whenever he dares present himself in the Place of Action, *viz.* The *Smyrna* Coffeehouse.

F I N I S.



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